#57

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Popeye

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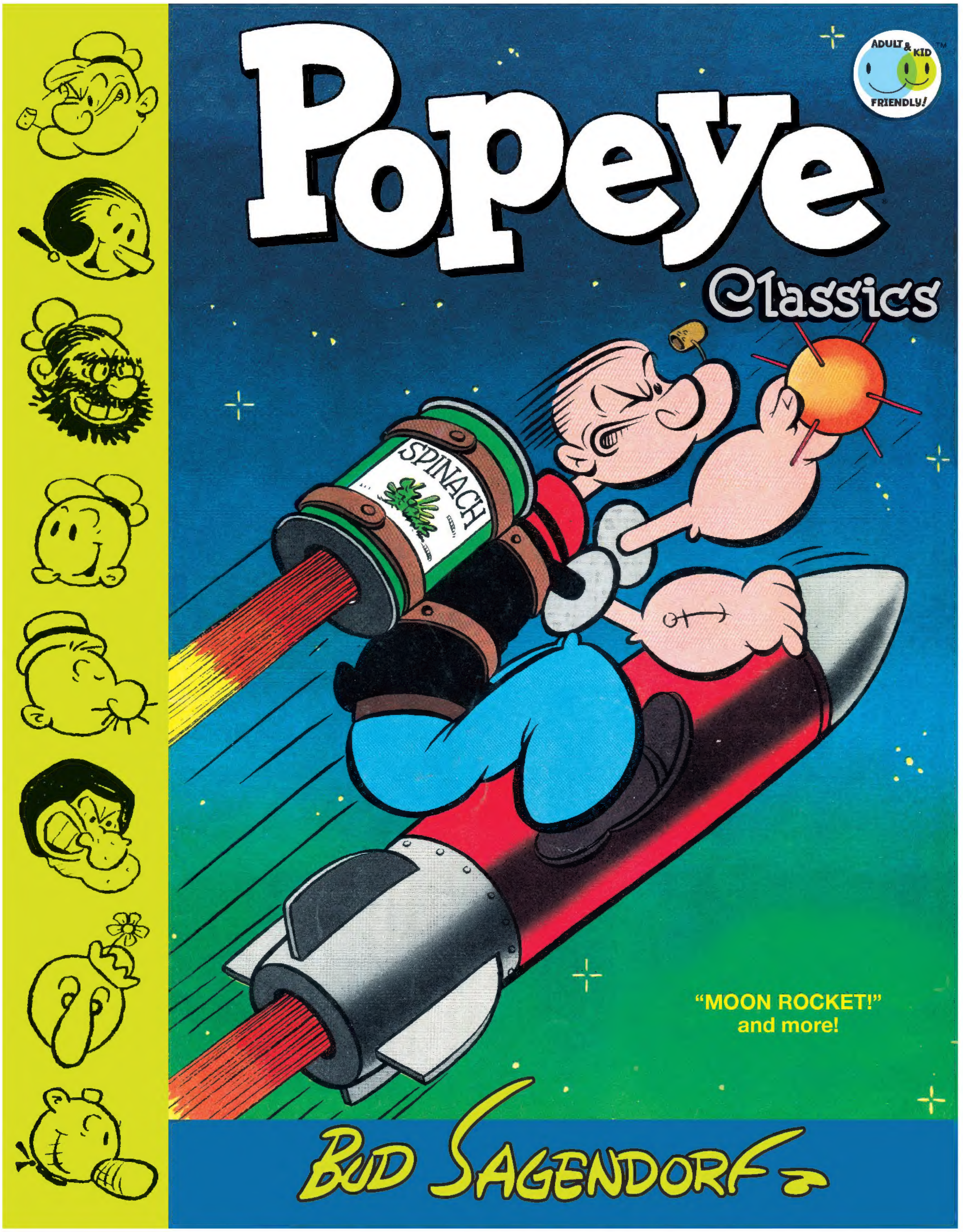

POPEYE CLASSICS VOL. 10 "MOON ROCKET" AND MORE!

Ahoy ya swabs! Popeye and his sweetie-patootie Olive Oyl, his littte boy child Swee'pea, his friend-who-will-pay-him Tuesday-for-a-hamburger-today Wimpy, and his "emenie" the dreadful Sea Hag. They're all here in another stupendous volume of hilarious adventures!

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—Potrezebie/Bill Pearson

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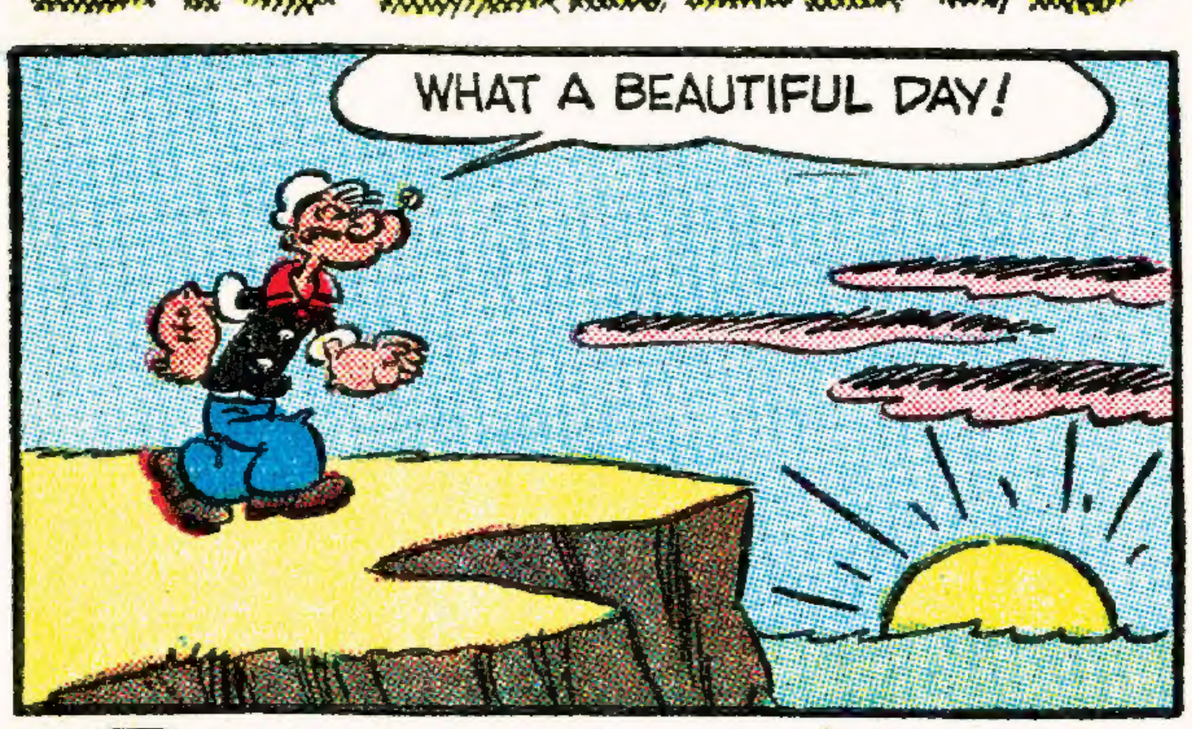
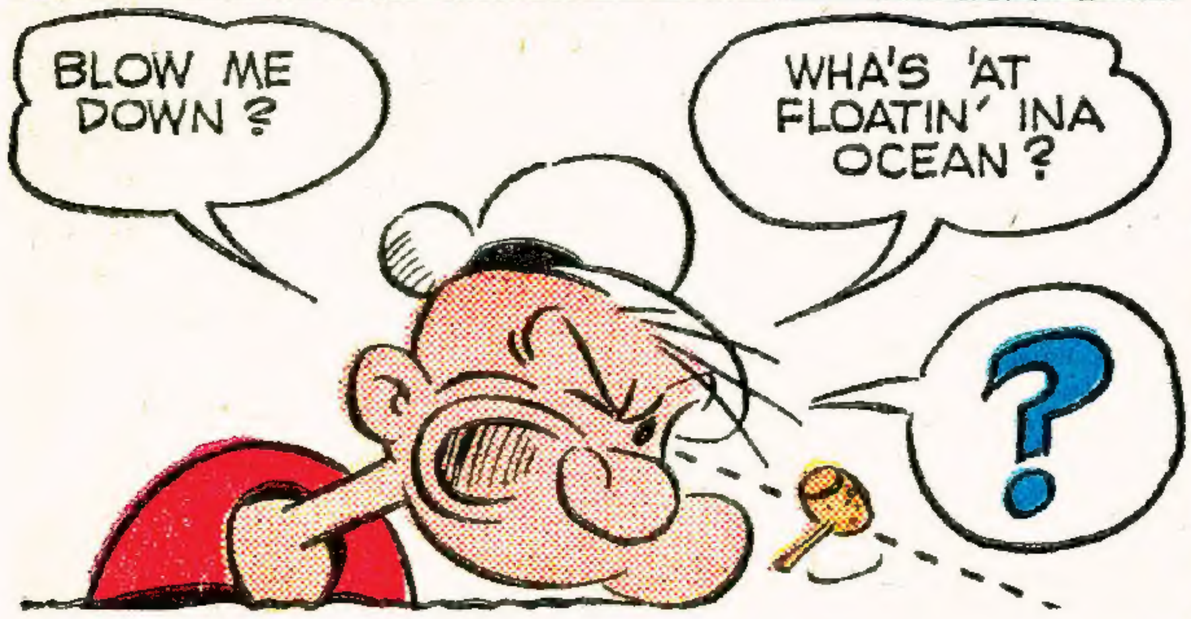
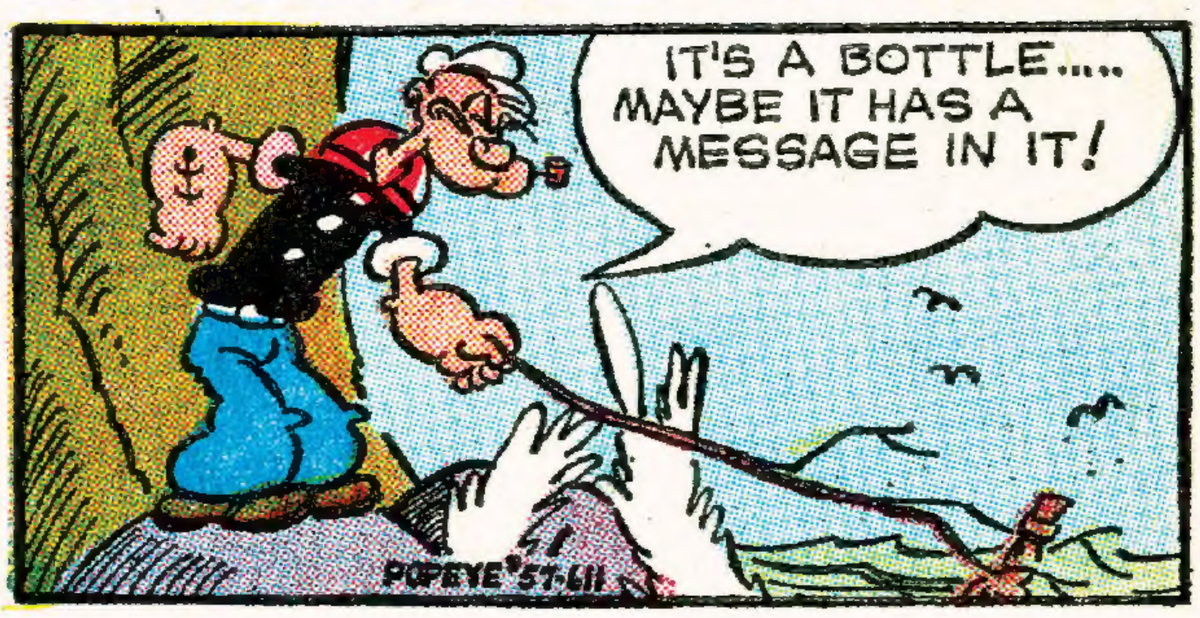
AHOY! BUY IT NOW!

THIMBLE THEATRE
PRESENTS

POPEYE
IN
ORCHIDS FER JEEP ISLAND







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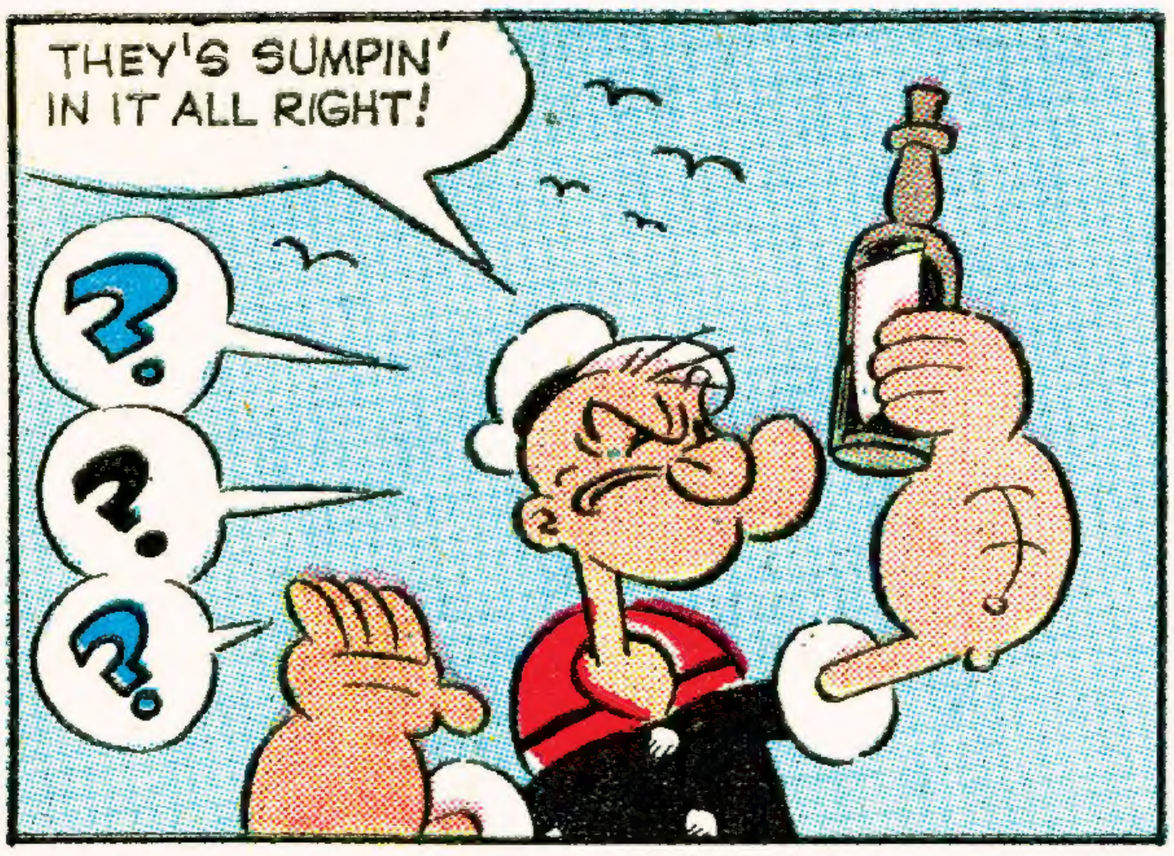
THEY'S SUMPIN' IN IT ALL RIGHT!
?
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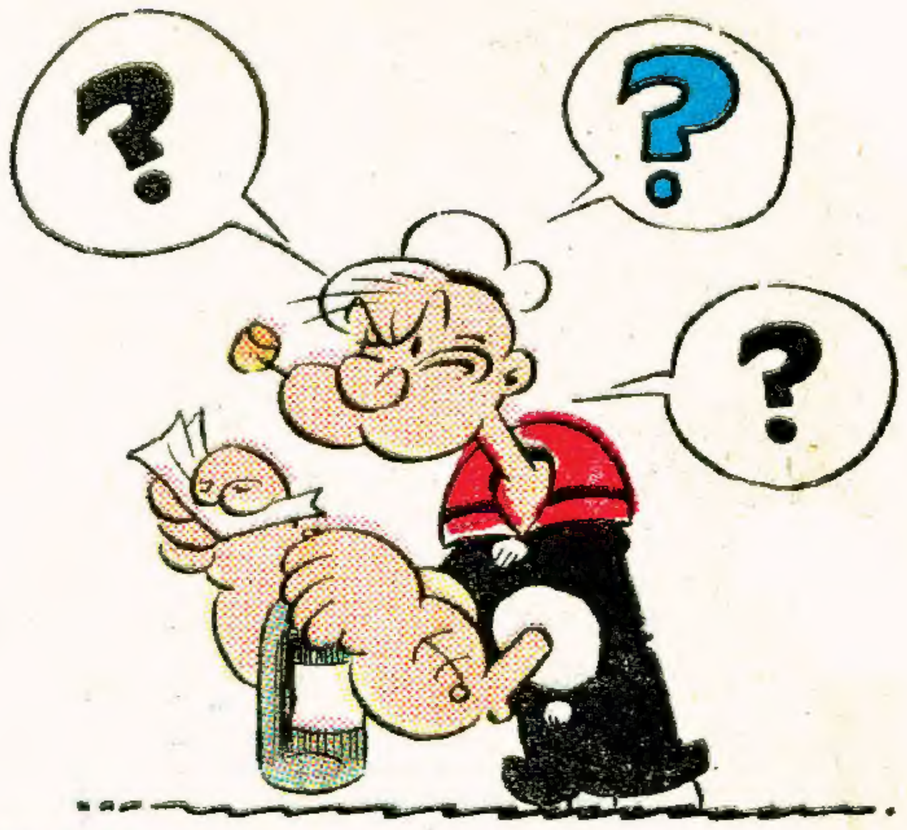
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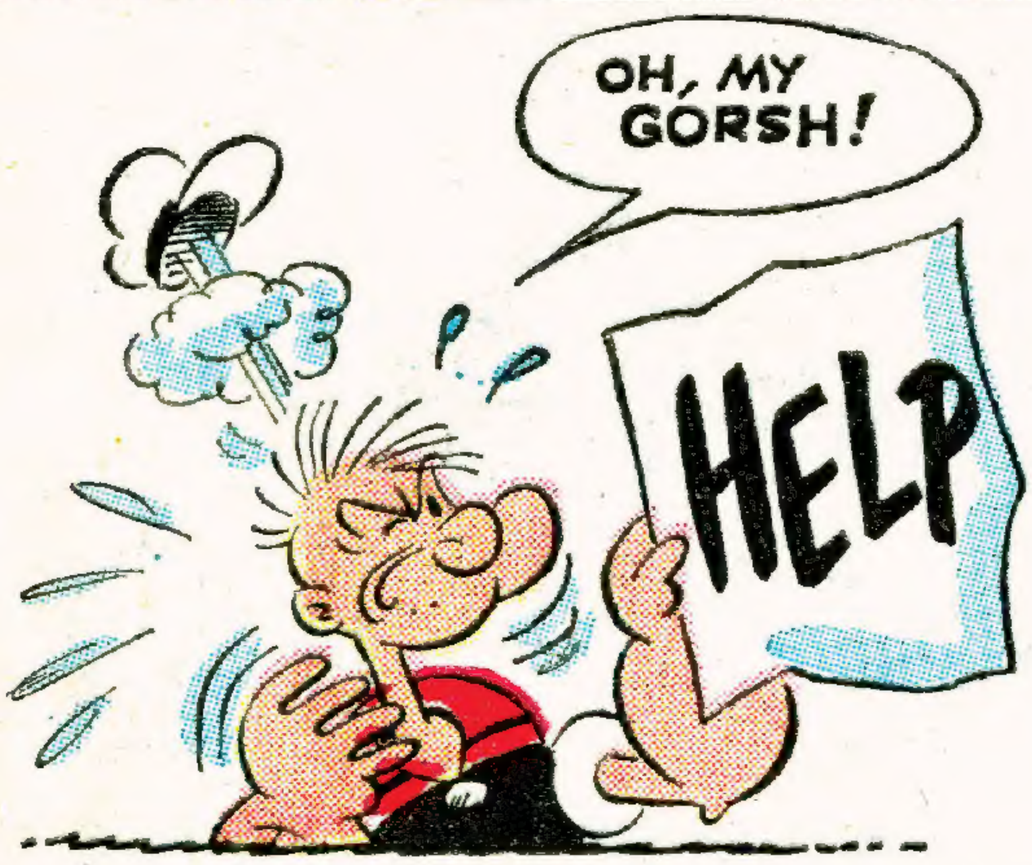
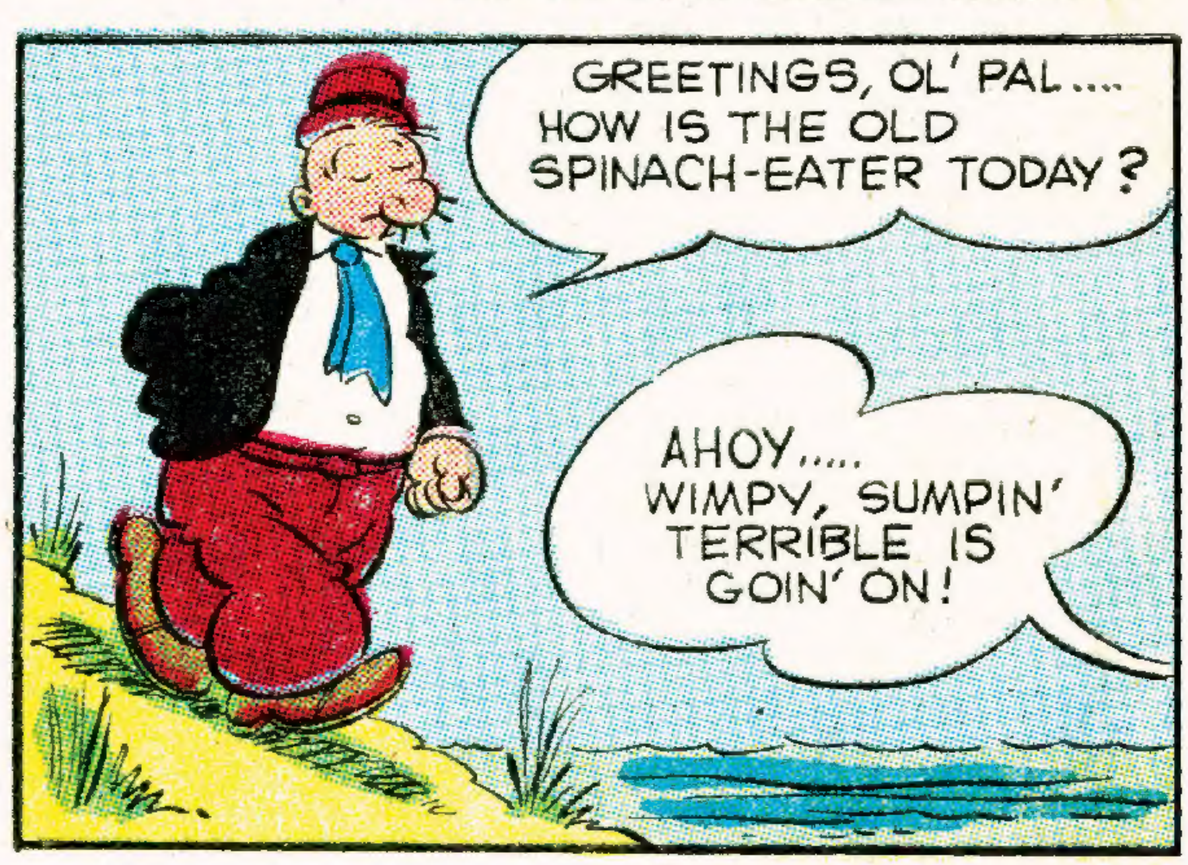
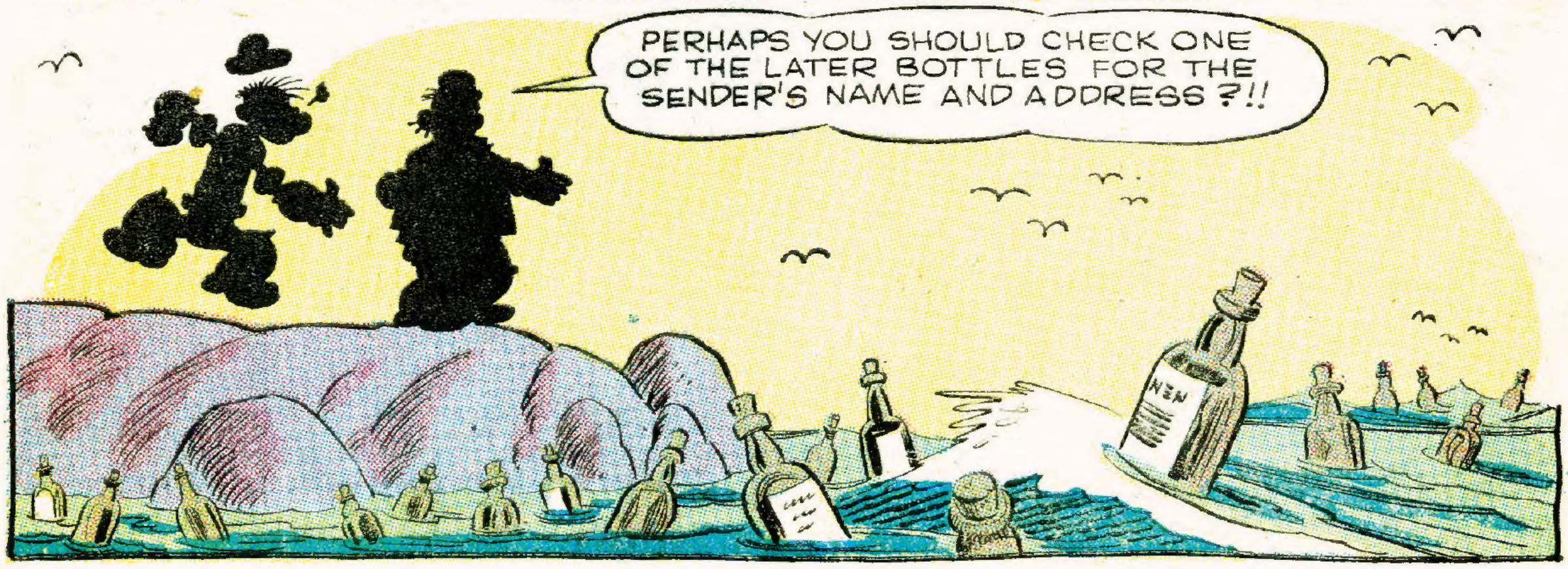

OH, MY GORSH!
HELP


GREETINGS, OL' PAL.... HOW IS THE OLD SPINACH-EATER TODAY?
AHOY..... WIMPY, SUMPIN' TERRIBLE IS GOIN' ON!

THIS BOTTLE HAD A CALL FER HELP IN IT!
WHO WAS THE CALL FROM?

I DOESN'T KNOW, WIMPY.... THE MESSAGE JUS' SAID, "HELP!"
?


PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CHECK ONE OF THE LATER BOTTLES FOR THE SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS?!!
MEN

BLOW ME DOWN!! THEY IS A MILLYING BOTTLES!

...AND EVERY ONE OF THEM, SIR, HAS A MESSAGE IN IT!" APPARENTLY FROM OUR LITTLE FRIENDS, THE JEEPS!

THEY IS FROM JEEP ISLAND OKAY.... OH, MY GORSH!! THIS IS TERRIBLE!! THEM POOR LITTLE JEEPS!

THEY ARE INDEED IN DIRE NECESSITY OF HELP!

HELP

THE LITTLE RASCALS ARE FACING DISASTER!

LISSING TO THIS..." *HELP!! HELP!! WE ARE STARVING!! SOME EVIL PERSON HAS KILLED OUR ORCHID PLANTS!! WE HAVE NOTHING TO EAT!! HELP!"*

IF THEY DOES NOT GET ORCHID FLOWERS TA EAT, THEY WILL DIE!

WE HAS TA TAKE ORCHID PLANTS TA THEIR ISLAND IMMEJITLY!!

HERE'S ANOTHER BOTTLE, OL' PAL!

WHAT DOES IT SAY?

(GULP!) LISTEN TO THIS.... *"I WILL KEELHAUL ANY SWAB THAT TRIES TO HELP THE JEEPS!!"* AND IT'S SIGNED BY THE SEA HAG!!

SO ME OLD EMENY, THE SEA HAG, IS IN BACK OF THIS!! BLAST HER UGLY HEART!! I'LL GIT ORCHIDS TO THE JEEPS EVEN IF SHE KILLS ME!

AHOY, WIMPY!?! WHERE IS YA GOIN'?!

I'VE GOT TO HURRY HOME AND WATER THE GOLDFISH!!

COME BACK HERE, YA BLASTID COWARD!! YER IS GOIN' TA JEEP ISLAND WIT' ME!

I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!

YOU GO BUY A MILLYING ORCHID PLANTS AN' HAVE 'EM LOADED ON ME SHIP! I'LL GO HOME AN' PACK ME SEA BAG WIT' SPINACH!

EVERY TIME I STOP TO TALK TO POPEYE SOMETHING HAPPENS! SOMETIMES I WISH WE WEREN'T SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER!

WIMPY SURE IS A SWELL PAL.... HE ALWAYS SEEMS TA BE AROUN' WHEN I NEEDS HIM!

AND OUT ON THE OCEAN, SOMEONE ELSE IS AROUND...

HEH!

HEH!

WHEEEEE! THAT STUPID SAILOR HAS TAKEN THE BAIT! HE'LL SAIL AND I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM ON THE HIGH SEAS!

I'M SURE IT'S A TRAP, MISS OYL! PERHAPS YOU'D SPEAK TO HIM?

I SURE WILL!

NO SAILOR BOY OF MINE IS GOING TO THROW HIS LIFE AWAY FOR A BUNCH OF JEEPS!

YOU KNOW IT'S A TRAP!! YOU'LL SAIL OUT THERE AND THAT OLD WITCH WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

HMM!

YOU WON'T STAND A CHANCE!! SHE'S GOT CANNONS ON HER SHIP!

YAS!

IT'LL BE A ONE-SIDED FIGHT AND YOU KNOW WHO WILL WIN!!

YAS!

THE CANNONS WILL ROAR AND... AND YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT WITH NOTHING BUT BARE FISTS!!

HM?

WELL, SAY SOMETHING!

YA IS ABSOLUKELY RIGHT, OLIVE!

I WAS NOT GOING TO TAKE YOU BUT NOW THAT YA KNOWS HOW MUCH FUN IT IS GOING TA BE... IT IS OKAY— **YA KIN** GO WIT' ME!

DO YOU THINK THIS TRIP IS NECESSARY?

O' COURSE IT IS!! THE JEEPS WILL STARVE IF WE DOESN'T GET ORCHIDS TO 'EM!

THE HOLD IS FULL OF PLANTS...ALMOST A MILLYING OF 'EM!

I THOUGHT MISS OYL WAS GOING WITH US?

SHE COMED ON BOARD!

I'LL GO FIND HER AND PUT MY ORDER IN FOR DINNER!

YOO-HOO! MISS OYL!

MISS OYL, ARE YOU DOWN HERE?

MISS OYL!

!

?

?

?

YES?

?

?

HAVE WE MET THE SEA HAG YET?

STOP WORRYIN', OLIVE... THIS IS GOING TO BE A SWELL TRIP!

DON'T WORRY! HA! PHOOEY!

I JUST KNOW THAT EVIL SEA HAG IS OUT THERE WAITING FOR US!

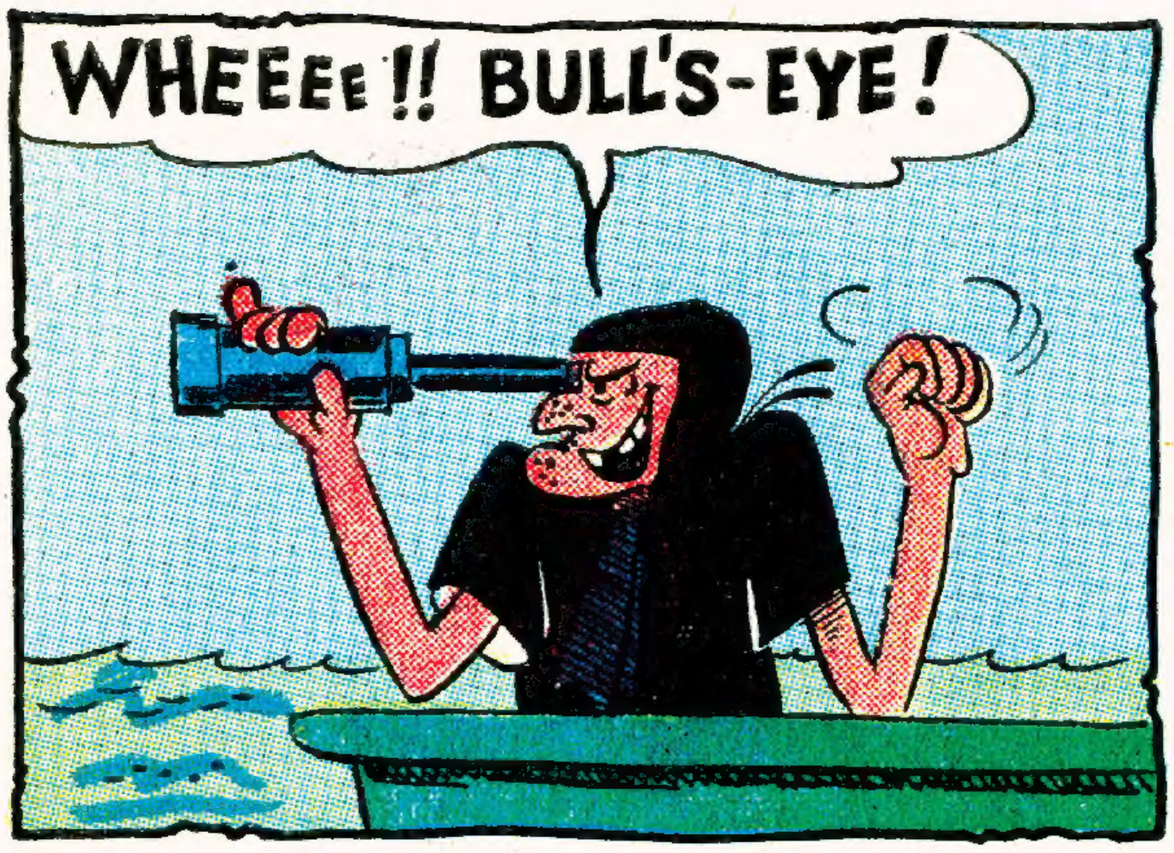
ARF! ARF! 'AT OL' SEA HAG KNOWS THAT SHE **CAN'T** BEAT ME WHEN I HAS A GOOD SHIP UNDER ME!

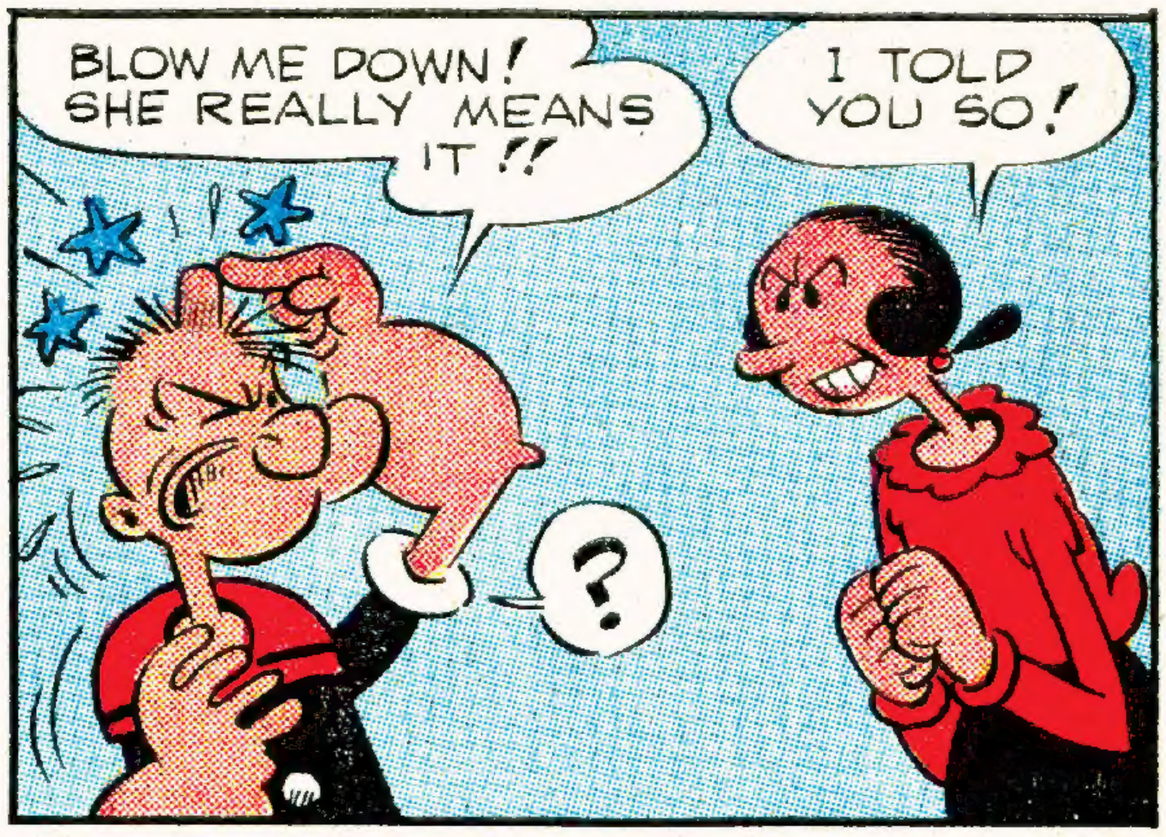
SHE'S JUS' BLUFFIN'! SHE WOULDN'T **REALLY** DARE TO FIGHT A SEA BATTLE WIT' **ME!**

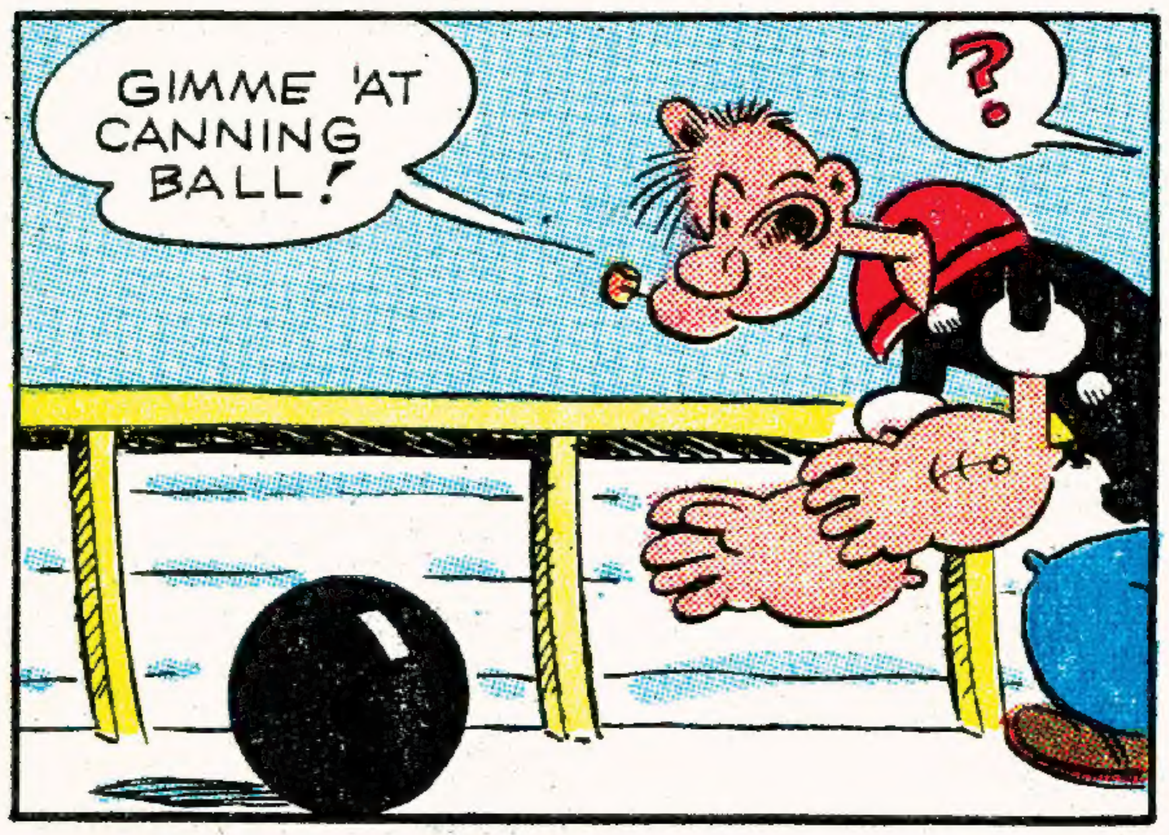
?

BONK!

IF THAT CANNON BALL IS A BLUFF, I'D HATE TO HAVE HER MEAN IT!!


WHEEEE!! BULL'S-EYE!


BLOW ME DOWN! SHE REALLY MEANS IT!!
?
I TOLD YOU SO!


GIMME 'AT CANNING BALL!
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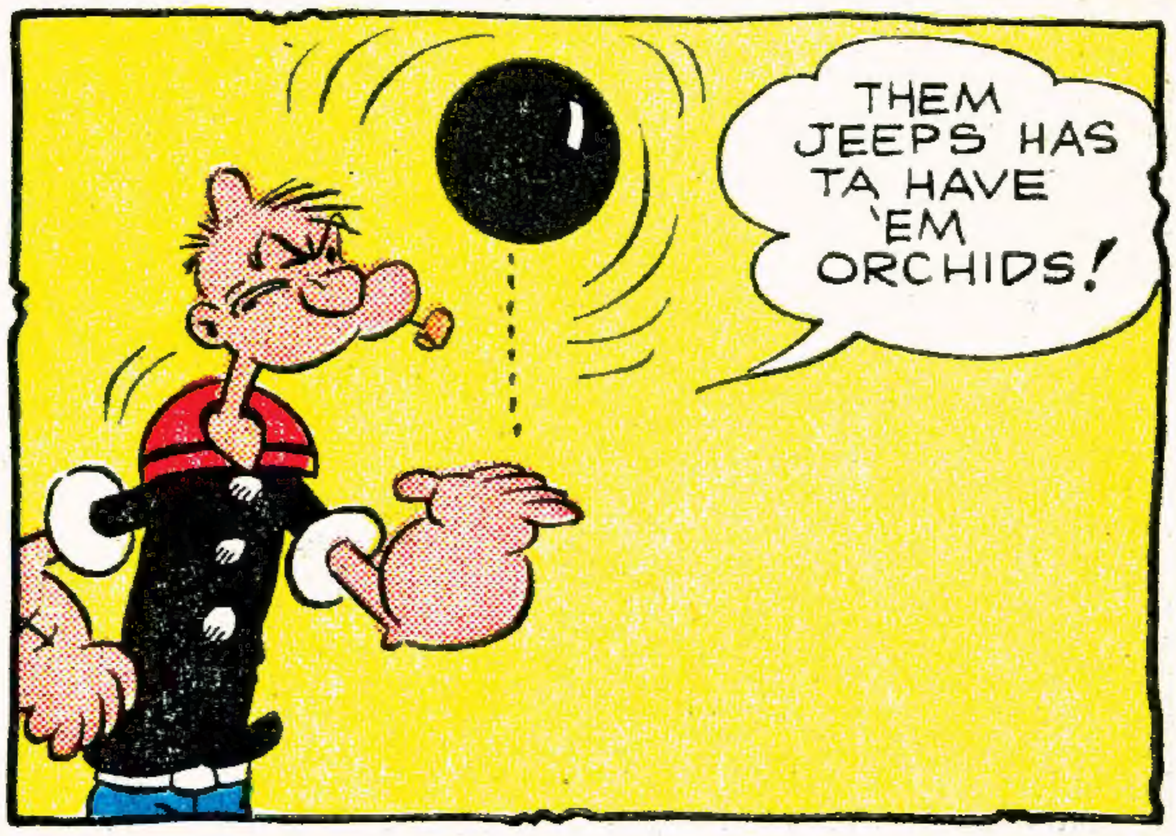
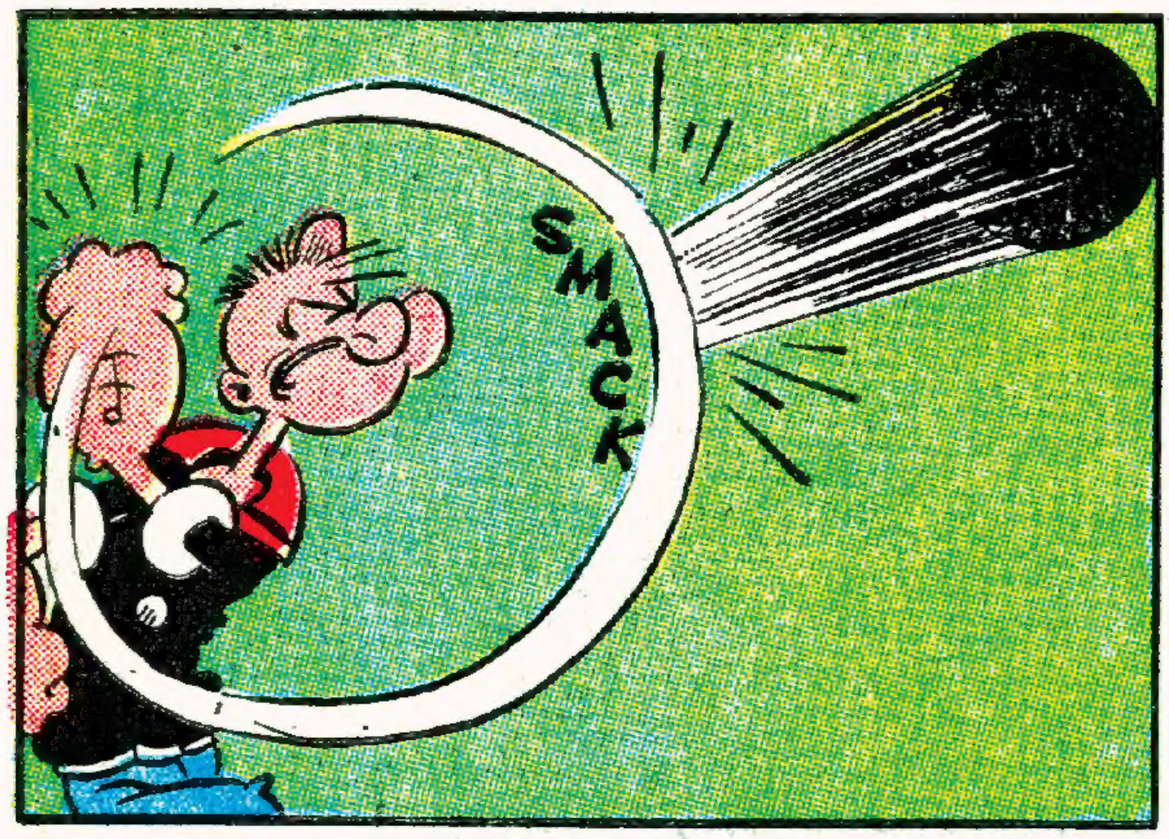
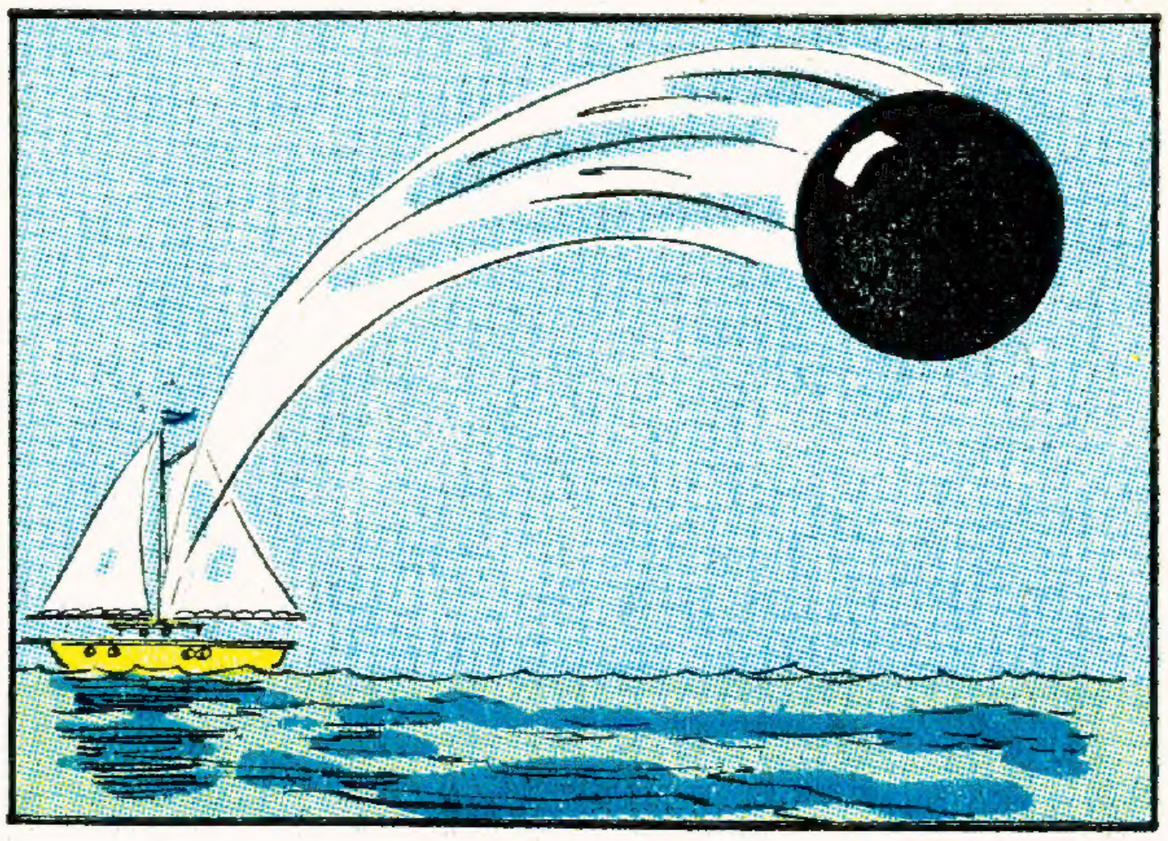
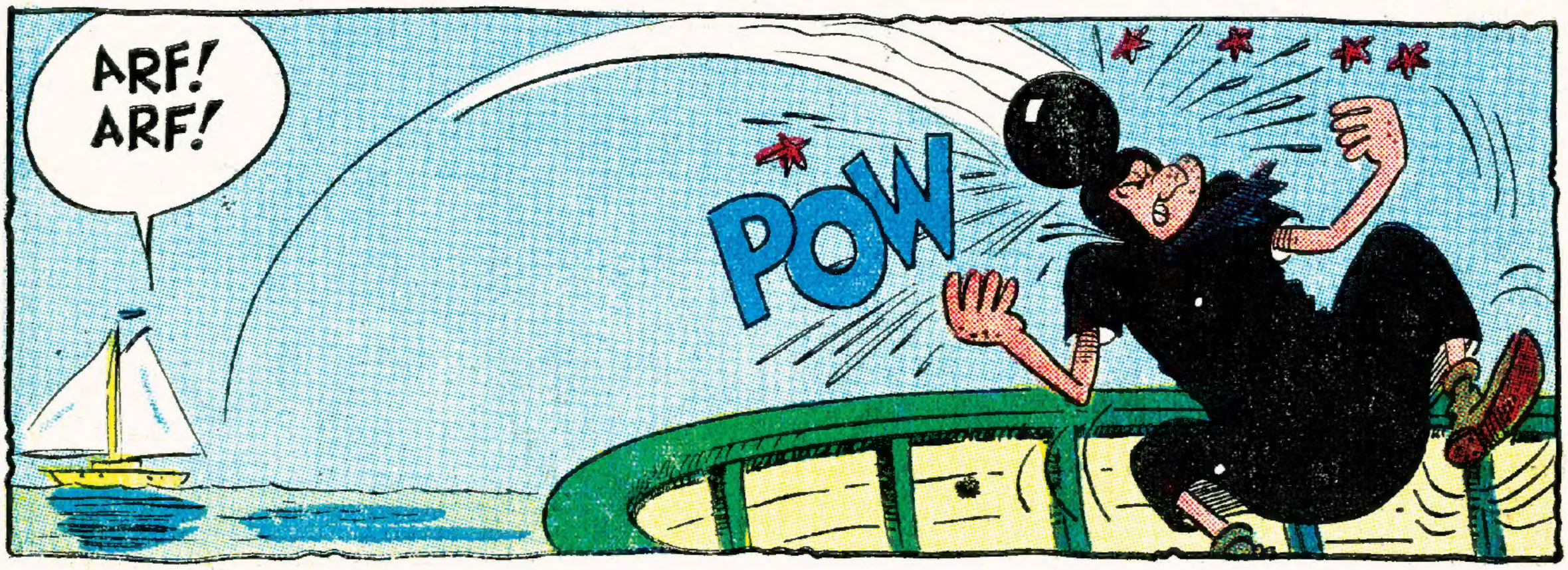

THEM JEEPS HAS TA HAVE 'EM ORCHIDS!


SMACK




ARF! ARF!
POW

YOU ONE-EYED RAT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO TOSS BACK MY CANNON BALLS!!

I STARTED THIS BATTLE AND I'LL WIN IT!

HE WON'T THROW **THIS** CANNON BALL BACK IN MY FACE!

I'LL RAISE MY SUPER-CANNON TO FIRING POSITION AND LOAD IT!

OH, MY GORSH! WOW!!

? ? ER...OLIVE...I THINKS YA HAD BETTER GIT ME A COUPLE OF CANS OF SPINACH!

READY! AIM!!

FIRE!

BOOM

AHOY, OLIVE.... HURRY UP WIT' THAT SPINACH!!

OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!! YOU DIDN'T BRING ANY SPINACH!

YIKE

?

?

YOU WANTED TO CARRY AS MANY ORCHIDS AS YOU COULD, SO YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANY ROOM FOR SPINACH!

GULP!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE!! BRING ME AN ORCHID PLANT! I HASTA EAT SUMPIN'!!

MAYBE THIS WILL DO AS MUCH FER ME AS IT DOES FER THE JEEPS!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING?

BLOW ME DOWN! I FEELS ALL RUBBERY!

IT'S WEIRD! I FEELS LIKE I WAS ALL SPRINGY!

PLOP!

?

?

ARF! ARF!

I BOUNCED RIGHT BACK UP!

AND YOU BOUNCED THE CANNON BALL RIGHT BACK INTO THE AIR!

WOW! LOOK AT HER GO!

YIKE!? WHA' TH---?!

IT'S---IT'S COMING BACK!

CRASH

HA! IT LANDED RIGHT ON HER HEAD!!

WHA-TH--? POPEYE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

?

?

I YAM GOIN' OVER TO THE SEA HAG'S SHIP!

?

THEM ORCHID PLANTS MADE ME SO RUBBERY I THINKS I KIN BOUNCE OVER!!

?

HERE GOES!

LOOK OUT B'LOW!

WHEEEEEEE! I BOUNCED!

!

AHOY, YA OL' WITCH!

AWK!

GET OFF MY SHIP!!

NOT TILL I TAKES THE STING OUTA YER BIG GUN!

YIKE!!

STOP THAT! YOU'RE BENDING IT!?

I YAM GONER FIX IT SO IT CAN'T GO BOOM NO MORE!

MY SAILOR BOY MAY NEED MY HELP!

?

ARE YOU OKAY, POPEYE?

AHOY, OLIVE.... EVERYTHIN' IS OKAY!

WAAA! WAA!

WAA

BAW!

GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT DID YOU DO--- TORTURE HER?

WAAA!

I DIDN'T TOUCH HER... ALL I DID WAS TIE A KNOT IN HER BLASTID CANNON!

?

?

!

SHE IS LICKED... NOW WE KIN DELIVER THE ORCHIDS TO JEEP ISLAND!

JEEP! JEEP! JEEP! JEEP!

HOORAY FOR POPEYE

JEEP! JEEP! JEEP! JEEP! JEEP!

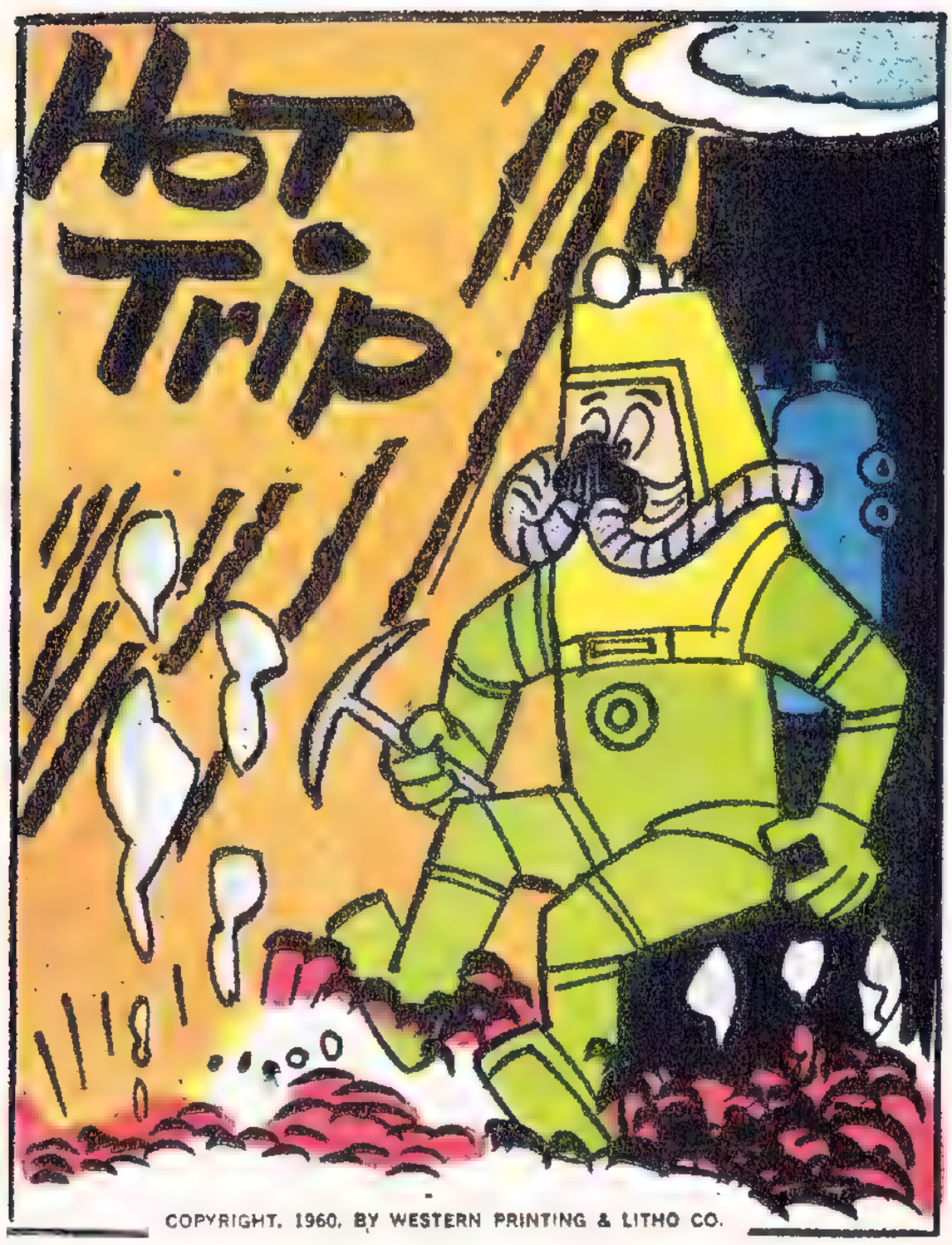
POPEYE POPEYE POPEYE POPEYE

POPEYE FOR KING

JEEP!

JEEP!

JEEP!



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"Uncle Elmo," asked John Hardy, "did you ever read a book by Jules Verne called, *Journey to the Center of the Earth?*"

"Oh yes," said Uncle Elmo.

"Well, didn't it sound to you a little exaggerated?"

"Oh, I don't know," his uncle said thoughtfully. "Of course, in Jules Verne's time they didn't have the benefit of scientific equipment available to me at the time I went down in a volcano—"

"*You* went down in a volcano? Which volcano?"

"Why, it was a volcano in the remotest part of Venezuela—one of the Andes Range."

John's eyes glowed with sudden mischief. "*Which* volcano?" he demanded.

"Unfortunately, it's gone now—"

"You mean it's extinct?"

"No, it blew up—with me in it."

John's eyes grew wider. "Let's hear about it, Uncle Elmo."

"My first need," Uncle Elmo said, "was to design a suit to insulate my body against the fearful heat generated within a volcano. You can imagine how hot it gets inside—"

"Oh yes, I can imagine. Go on."

"I perfected this thermostatically controlled refrigeration unit to encase my body. It kept my body heat always at a temperature to sustain life. Then I made my descent—"

"Did you go down on the end of a steel cable, or what?"

"Oh, didn't I mention? Within my refrigerated suit I fashioned a gravity control device. A fairly crude mechanism, since I hadn't much time to work on it. The volcano was due to erupt, you see, and I wanted to make my interior investigation before it did. My gravity equalizer worked fine at the beginning, allowing me to sink gradually down and down within the volcano until I reached the sea of hot bubbling liquid rock, or lava. Gently my gravity equalizer lowered me into this seething caldron of liquid rock—"

"You mean you went under the white-hot lava?" John gasped.

"Oh yes. My refrigeration suit compensated for the increasing heat—and also the terrifying pressure—and I went down and down and down—I had a nervous moment when my gravity control device quit functioning and I thought I should be trapped forever within the volcano—"

"How did you get out?"

"You remember I mentioned the volcano was due to erupt? It did, and ejected me with the flowing lava. It was quite exciting. Down the mountainside I rolled and tumbled, cascaded in the river of liquid, white-hot lava. Unfortunately, the lava ran into a pool of ice cold mountain water. The rock solidified around me, walling me up like a mummy."

"What did you do then?"

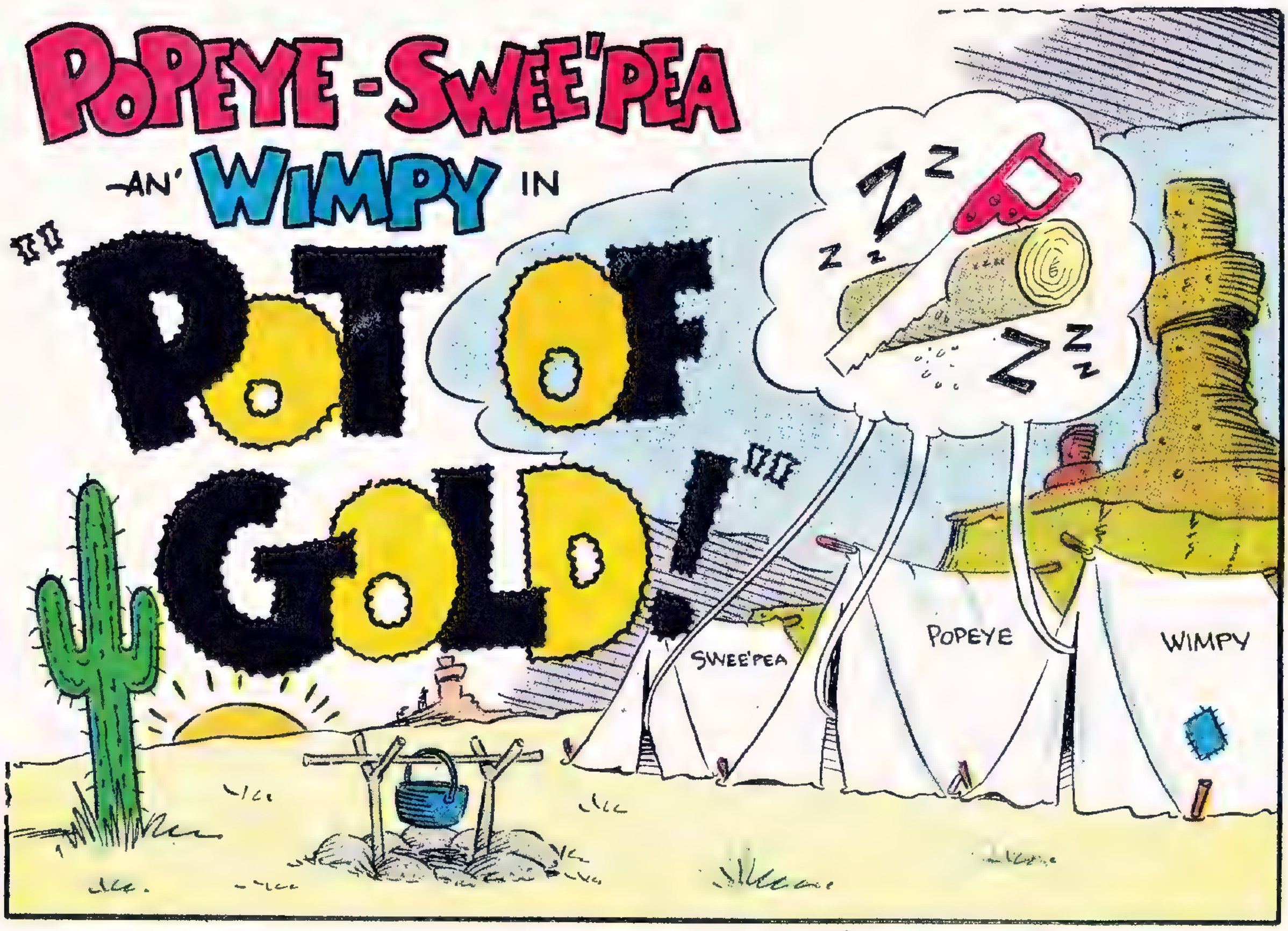
"I was prepared for such an emergency. My oxygen chamber contained an expansion device which applied pressure laterally against the solidified rock and broke it away, and I emerged free in the open air."

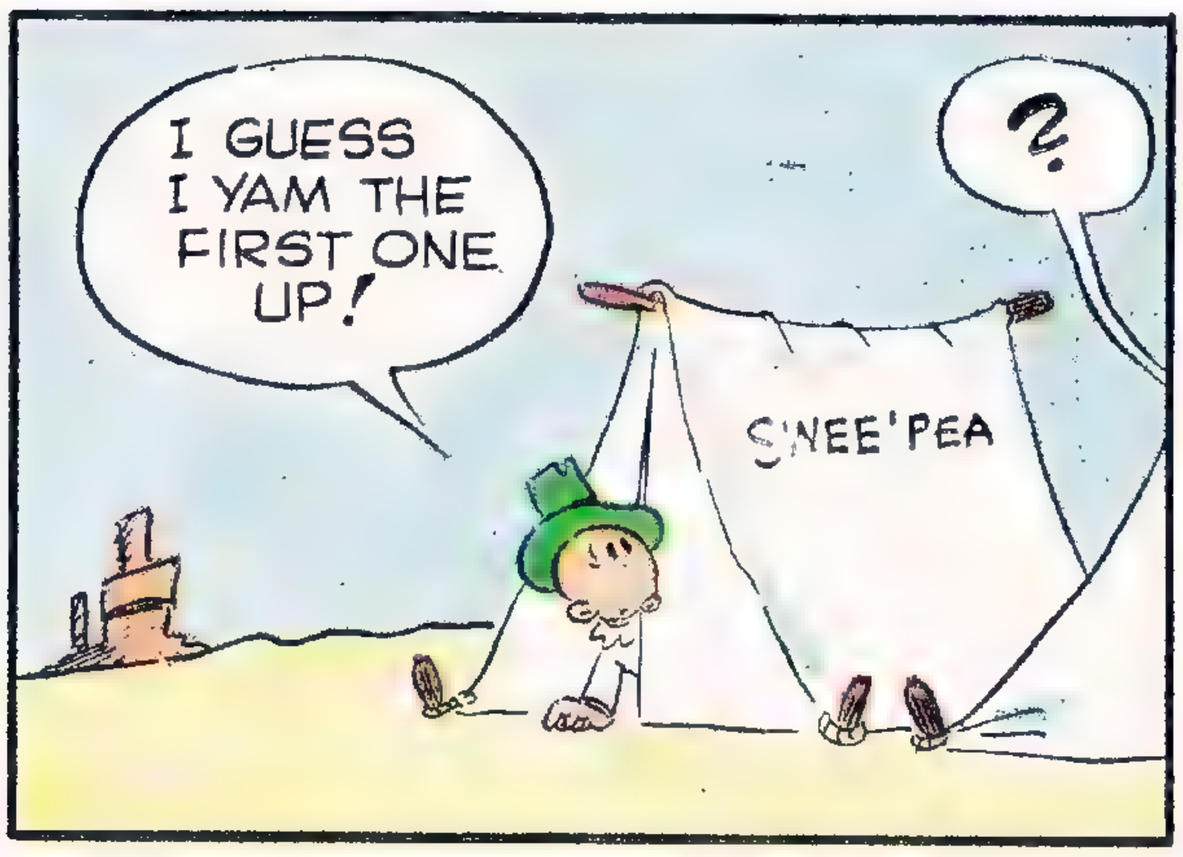
John sighed. "My, what a whopper!"

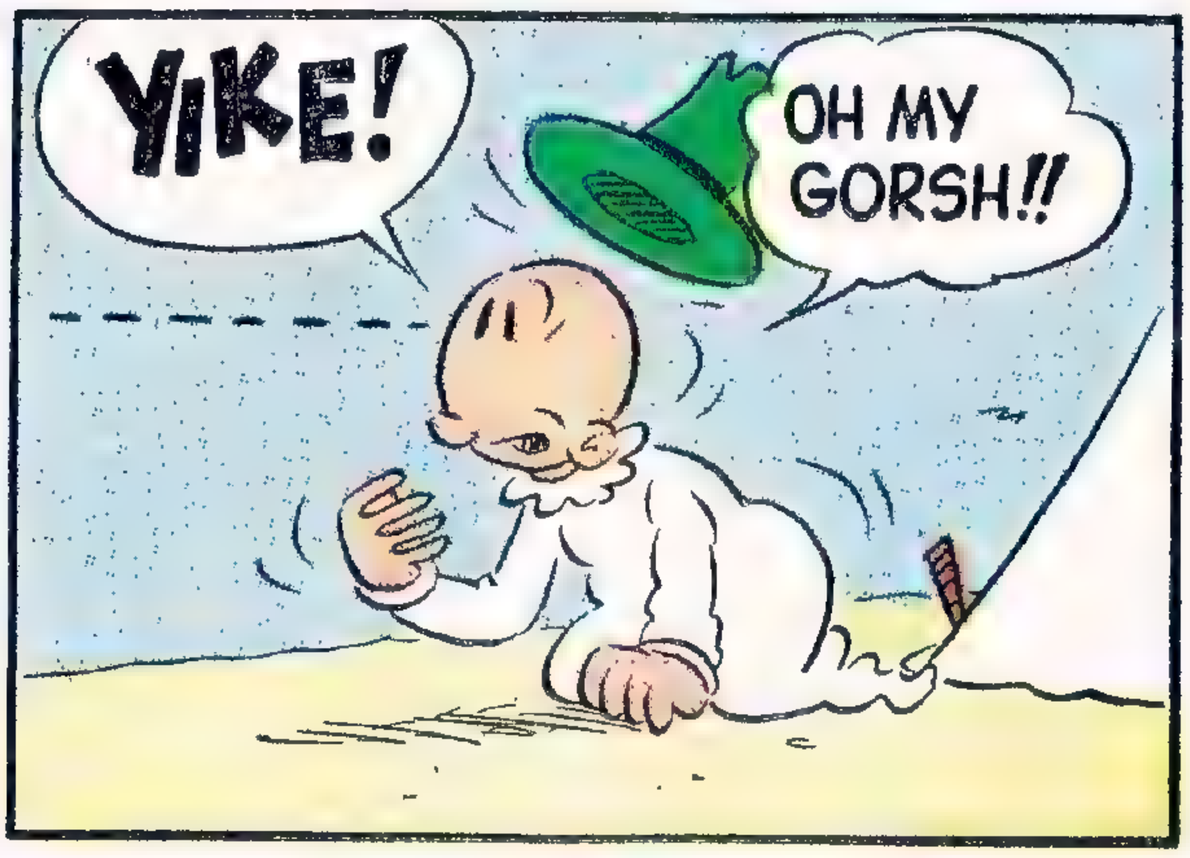
His uncle grinned. "Where did I slip up this time?"

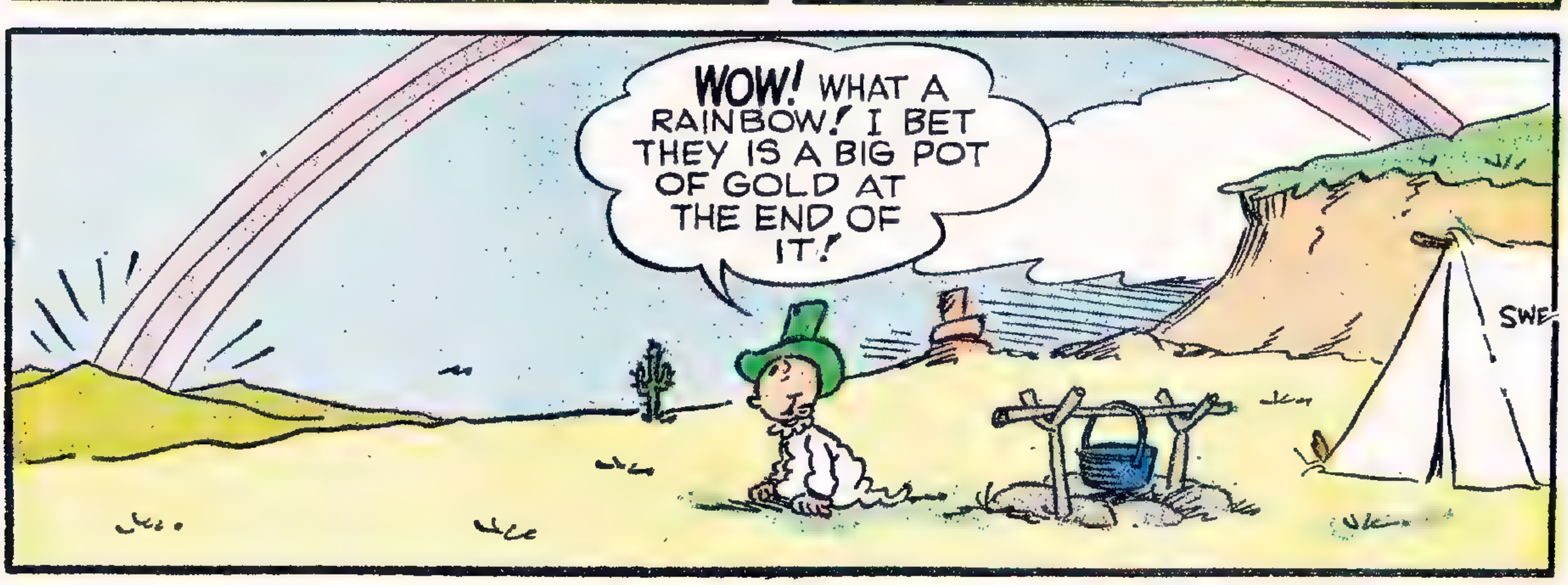
"Right at the first. I *might* have believed you, Uncle Elmo, but you said your volcano was in the Andes Range. The Andes aren't in Venezuela."

POPEYE - SWEE'PEA -AN' WIMPY IN "POT OF GOLD"









HM?

?

POPEYE COMED OUT HERE TO PROSPECT FER GOLD, SO....

....I'LL GO TO THE END OF THE RAINBOW AND GET IT FOR HIM!

I'LL LEAVE A NOTE FER HIM SO HE WON'T WORRY!

SWEE'PEA

POPE

SWEE'PEA

POPEYE

WIMPY

HO-HUM!! I HOPE POPEYE DOESN'T MAKE US DIG TOO MUCH TODAY!

HM? WHAT'S THIS?

?

SWE

GOOD HEAVENS!?! BLESS MY WATER BUCKET!! THE LITTLE RASCAL HAS DISCOVERED GOLD!

!

SWEE'P

IF HE KNOWS WHERE THERE'S A POT OF GOLD I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM!

AT HIS AGE, TOO MUCH WEALTH COULD SPOIL HIM.... I'LL SAVE HIM FROM HIMSELF!

PUFF

YOO HOO!! SWEE'PEA! WHERE ARE YOU?

OH, MY GORSH?!! WIMPY IS FOLLOWIN' ME!!

YOO-HOO!

PHOOEY! I CAN'T LET HIM GET HIS HANDS ON THE POT OF GOLD.... HE'D TAKE IT ALL FOR HIMSELF!

I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CAMP....

HM? A NOTE FROM SWEE'-PEA!?

I KNOWS WHERE THERE IS A POT OF GOLD....I HAS GONE AFTER IT!

RAINBOW? POT OF GOLD?... BLOW ME DOWN!! HE IS ON A WILD-GEESE CHASE!

(GULP!?!) WIMPY IS GONE TOO!

POPEY'

'PE

WIMPY

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I BET WIMPY READ THE NOTE AND IS FOLLOWIN' SWEE'PEA... THEM TWO TENDERFEETS WILL GIT THEMSELVES LORST!

I WILL HAVE TO FIND THEM.... I BET THEY HAS NO FOOD OR WATER!

?

?

HEH! HEH! I FEELS KINDA SILLY...

I YAM LOOKIN' FER SUMPIN' WHAT IS LORST AN' I YAM NOW LORST!

THIS IS A BLASTID BIG DESERT!

HM?

WHAT I NEEDS IS A BLEED-HOUND!

?

?

ARF! ARF! I BETCHA THIS IS THE FIRST TIME A RABBIK WAS EVER USED AS A BLEED-HOUND!!

SNIFF

SNIFF

PHOOEY!! LOOK AT THAT WIMPY COME ON... I HASTA SHAKE HIM SOME WAY!

DRAT IT!! WHERE IS THAT BOY?

?

I WAS SURE I WAS RIGHT ON HIS TRAIL!

!

THERE'S A BIG FAT ONE, THUNDER CLOUD!

YOU SAID IT, SITTIN' CALF!

I'M HUNGRY ENOUGH TO EAT A FAT PALEFACE, THUNDER CLOUD!

SO AM I, SITTIN' CALF!

WHEEEE! LOOK AT THE COWARD RUN!

SWISH

HA! HA!

WHOA. WELLINGTON!

WHAT AM I RUNNING FROM?

AMERICAN INDIANS AREN'T CANNIBALS!!

YOO-HOO, SWEE'PEA!!

WIMPY!

I YAM GITTIN' WORRIED!! WIT'OUT FOOD OR WATER THEM TWO IS LORST DUCKS!!

I WILL FIND THEM IF I HAS TO SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THIS DESERT!

IF I ONLY KNEW IN WHAT DIRECTION THEY WENT ME TASK WOULD BE SIMPLER!

THE RAINBOW!! **THAT'S IT!** NOW I KNOWS WHERE THEY IS GOIN'!

IF I KIN GET TA TOWN AND THEN GET TO THE END OF THE RAINBOW I KIN SAVE THEIR LIVES!

WHILE POPEYE RUNS TO TOWN, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT OUR TWO BRAVE PROSPECTORS AS THEY SEARCH FOR THE POT OF GOLD!

HELP!

?

(PUFF!) I CAN'T GO ON, SWEE'PEA... I'VE GOT TO HAVE WATER....

WATER!

?

BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY... YA SHOULD NOT GIVE UP... WHEN WE FINDS THE POT OF GOLD WE KIN BUY A WHOLE LAKE FULL OF WATER!!

I'D TRADE ALL OF THE GOLD IN THE WORLD FOR A HAMBURGER AND A GLASS OF WATER!

WE HASTA KEEP GOIN'!

WATER!

FOOD!

THEY IS NO WAY BACK...WE HASTA KEEP GOIN' FORWARD!

I KIN NOT CARRY YA NO FARTHER...

I'LL TRY TO WALK BY MYSELF NOW!

COME ON, SWEE'PEA!

LOOK OUT, WIMPY!

OH, MY GORSH!

OH, THIS IS GOING TO MAKE AN AWFUL THUD!

NOTHIN'?

?

?

HE MUST HAVE LANDED BY NOW!

I HOPE HE IS OKAY!

ERF!

ERF!

HE IS OKAY!

IT ISN'T FUNNY, YOUNG MAN!! HELP ME DOWN AND HELP ME PULL OUT SOME OF THESE NEEDLES!

ERF!

ERF!

WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, WIMPY... WE KIN NEVER REACH THE END OF THE RAIN-BOW!

!

SNIFF!

?

HEY!! WHA' TH'--?

WAIT FER ME, WIMPY!

STOP!! IT ISN'T FAIR!!

BLESS MY JELLY BEANS... THERE **IS** A POT OF GOLD!

DRAT IT!! WHEN HE WANTED TO GIVE UP I HELPED HIM.... NOW HE WANTS TO GO AHEAD SO HE LEAVES ME BEHIND!

HE HAS LORST HIS HEAD OVER THE LUST FER GOLD!

STOP, YOU THIEF!!

WELL, I'LL BE...?

SO 'AT'S WHY HE RUNNED!

HE FOUN' HIS POT OF GOLD!

WELCOME TO POPEYE'S POT OF GOLD CAFÉ

LOCATED AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

SO I FIGURED THE BEST WAY TA SAVE YA WOULD BE TO COOK SOME HAMBURGERS... I KNOW'D WIMPY WOULD COME RUNNIN'!!

THE NICEST POT OF GOLD I'VE EVER EATEN... I'LL HAVE PICKLE, LETTUCE AND ONION BOTH PLEASE ON THE NEXT DOZEN!

WATER

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

OH! WHAT BEAUTIFUL WALLPAPER!

GENIUS

BIG BRAIN

DOLL

WONDERFUL

DREAM HEAD

EGG HEAD

BRAINS

GOOD HEAVENS?! THIS IS TERRIBLE!!

I WANT A WORD WITH YOU, WOTASNOZZLE!!

OKAY, SAPPO!

WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS?

DAILY BLOW

CITY FACES WATER SHORTAGE

HUH?

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH THAT KIND OF SILLY STUFF... I'M BUSY WORKING ON A SIX-SIDED GOLF BALL!

YOU'RE SELFISH!

ALL YOU THINK OF IS INVENTIONS YOU LIKE TO INVENT.... YOU NEVER THINK OF USING YOUR BIG FAT BRAIN TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE!!

I AM O.G. WOTASNOZZLE... NOBODY TELLS ME WHAT TO INVENT!!

HM?

OKAY... I GUESS YOU DON'T WANT A STATUE OF YOURSELF IN THE TOWN SQUARE!

WHAT?

?!

SAPPO!! WAIT, DEAR FRIEND... COME BACK!

I WAS ONLY KIDDING!

I THOUGHT THAT STATUE BIT WOULD CHANGE YOUR MIND!!

DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY WOULD?

OF COURSE!! YOU SOLVE THE WATER SHORTAGE AND THEY'D COVER THE TOWN WITH STATUES OF YOU!

AH, THAT SOUNDS NICE!!

I'LL GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY!

BIG HEAD'S WORKSHOP

BANG

CRACK!

HE'S SURE WORKING HARD!! HE'S BEEN BANGING AND HAMMERING FOR TWO DAYS!!

I'M FINISHED! DO YOU WANT TO SEE IT?

BOY! THAT'S FAST WORK!

THERE IT IS!!

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?

!

YIKE! OH, NO!!

?

WHAT ABOUT THE WATER SHORTAGE?

I WANTED TO DO THE STATUE FIRST!

O.G.W.

YOU CONCEITED, EGO-MANIAC, DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF ANYONE BUT YOURSELF??

I CAN'T HELP IT IF I LIKE TO THINK PLEASANT THOUGHTS!

HA! HA!

YOU MISJUDGE ME, SAPPO....ACTUALLY MY STATUE IS A PERPETUAL FOUNTAIN!

HUH?

O.G.W.

WHEN I LOAD IT, THE CITY WILL HAVE ALL THE WATER IT NEEDS!

?

?

WE'LL GO UP TO LAKE WEEDLYGOOKOO AND GET THE WATER!!

MY WATER COMPRESSOR WILL FILL MY STATUE WITH ENOUGH WATER TO RUN FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

?

WOTASNOZZLE WATER COMPRESSOR

O.C.W.

THE HIGH PRESSURE TANK IN THE STATUE IS FULL... NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PUT IT IN THE TOWN SQUARE!

YIKE!

IT TOOK EVERY DROP OF WATER OUT OF THE LAKE!!

?

?

WOTASNOZZLE WATER COMPRESSOR

O.C.W.

THAT WHOLE LAKE IS REALLY IN THE STATUE?

YEP!

THERE IT IS... NICE, ISN'T IT?

TURN IT ON.... I WANT TO SEE IT RUN!

O.G.W.

HEY! THAT'S NICE!

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE IT!

O.G.W.

KEEP OFF GRASS

NOW WHEN THE CITY NEEDS WATER, ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS HOOK UP TO MY FOUNTAIN!

I'M GOING TO CALL THE MAYOR!

THE MAYOR IS COMING RIGHT DOWN .... I TOLD HIM WE HAD A BIG SURPRISE FOR HIM!

FINE!

TELEPHONE

HERE HE COMES!

GREETINGS, FRIENDS!

VOTE FOR J.T. HASH!

GULP!!

NO!

IT MUST BE A MIRAGE!

QUICK! GIVE ME A SLEDGE HAMMER!

I'VE GOT TO DESTROY IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE SEE IT AND KICK ME OUT OF OFFICE!

? ? ? ?

AN UGLY THING LIKE THIS COULD RUIN ME POLITICALLY!

NO! NO! YOUR HONOR ...DON'T BREAK IT!

KEEP OFF GRASS

CRACK

NOW I'LL HAVE TO INVENT A GIANT BLOTTER!

?

WHA' HAPPENED?

Tyrant Lizard Kings
EMPIRE